

Livin' la vida loca – Ricky Martin

She is into superstitions
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl is gonna make me fall

She is into new sensations
New kicks in the candlelight
She's got a new addiction
For every day and night

She'll make you take your
Clothes off and go dancing in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
But she will take away your pain
Like a bullet to your brain

Upside Inside Out
She's livin' la vida loca
She'll push and pull you down
Livin' la vida loca
Her lips are devil red
And her skin's the color of mocha
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca
Livin' la vida loca
She's livin' la vida loca
Woke up in New York City
In a funky cheap hotel
She took my heart and she took my money
She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She never drinks the water
And makes you order french champagne
Once you've had a taste of her
You'll never be the same
Yeah, she'll make you go insane

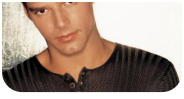
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She's livin' la vida loca
She'll make you take your clothes
Off and go dancing in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
Until you go insane
No, you'll never be the same

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Słowa: Desmond Child, Draco Rosa



Muzyka: Desmond Child, Draco Rosa